

Social Life in Washington

By GRACE PORTER HOPKINS.

Lent Gives a Quietness to Large and Formal Social Gatherings, but Dinners Continue to "Hold the Boards"—The New Secretary of War a Feted Guest.

(Special Correspondent of the Times-Dispatch.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 5.—Large and formal entertaining has been studiously avoided during the early days of Lent, and dinner giving continues to occupy the social stage. The French Ambassador and Madame Jusserand have entertained at several of the handsomest dinners of the season—events that were postponed on account of the illness of the hostess in January.

With these exceptions there has been no entertaining by members of the diplomatic corps, the majority of whom take a more serious view of the penitential season than do their American friends. War clouds in the far east have also had its effect upon the foreign element of society, as the Russian Ambassador, Count Benckendorff, and his fascinating young daughter are naturally more interested in the passing events in the Orient than in those at the American capital. In the first days of the war they even cancelled all of their social engagements, even those given in their honor, but are now taking up their former custom and will be conspicuous entertainers during the grand opera season this week.

A FETED GUEST.
Governor Taft, the new Secretary of War, has been the most feted guest of the month. Dinners, luncheons and receptions have been given in his honor, but the most unique of all, the dinner given by Senator Warren, of Wyoming, on Wednesday at the New Willard. One hundred guests, "the largest number to be seated at a single table," said an old inhabitant of Washington, were invited to meet him. The decorations were entirely official and military. The center piece consisted of a miniature Panama canal on which floated perfect models of the modern battleship Wyoming and the Wyoming of forty years ago; besides the Ohio, a boat named for Mr. Taft's native State. Miniature guns in brass and bronze, muskets stacked for peace and caissons in brass drawn by six horses each, were alternated with clusters of flowers tied with red, white and blue ribbon in a graceful arrangement around the open square table. To the right of Miss Warren, the debutante hostess, the guest of honor, and back of them hung the flag of the Secretary of War, while the Stars and Stripes, with the flag of the new Republic of Panama, flanked their place in decoration of the entire suite of rooms, thrown open to the visitors. A string orchestra played in the gallery overlooking the dining room a series of patriotic airs from "Star Spangled Banner" to "Dixie."

SIMPLE, BUT VITAL.
So rapidly is national, international and political history being made now—a day, that one can scarcely tell who is to be addressed as "Senator," and who as plain "Mr. So-and-so," who as "Minister," "Ambassador," and who as "Master Minister," to say nothing of the bewildering maze encountered in trying to distinguish between charge d'affaires and attaches diplomatiques. This may seem of little moment, but it is really of vital importance to many "plato" Americans. Mr. and Mrs. Everybody, who belong to the Anybody family, are constantly meeting these foreign representatives in a social way, and to make a mistake in their rank would be well nigh socially unpardonable. Think of receiving "black looks" from a man whose name you might meet three times in a single week at the White House, not to mention the smaller functions frequented by the diplomatic corps!

These lightning changes caused by wars or rumors of wars, death or political destruction, are particularly notable in the neighborhood of the Japanese legation which happens also to be the neighborhood of the Colombian legation. Only a brief while ago, though already so long that the incidents would have been forgotten had the Panama Canal bill in the Senate not kept them alive, the red building on the north side of the street where Dr. Thomas Herran had his headquarters was the all-absorbing center of interest. To-day the scene has changed. Colombia and what she thinks or does is of minor importance compared with the plucky little island which assayed to fight the Russian bear, and recently attracted attention at the capital has turned "right about face" to the trim, new, bright brick mansion across the street, occupied by the Japanese minister, Mr. Kogoro Takihira, and his assistants.

BEAUTIFUL JAP LADY.
The beautiful and dignified Madame Takihira, who for nearly two years has presided over the legation of Japan, was called home in the autumn by a mother's longing to see the children, whom the diplomatic usage of her country required her to leave in Tokyo. Not only is she missed, but the visitor as he pines enters the legation is aware of a certain excitement and a charming "Orientalism."

The parlors are richly furnished and in exquisite taste, but with that indescribable something to delicately remind one of the country there represented. "The Land of the Lotus Blossom," "Our Japan," and "My Lady of the Chrysanthemum" are in evidence everywhere about the rooms, on the lower floor, and may be above also for ought I know, for none save the minister's intimate friends in the diplomatic corps is permitted to invade the sacred portals where the official business of his government is transacted.

A gentle calm was formerly the characteristic of the legation, but the even tenor of the diplomat's way has been disturbed, and visitors of every color and vocation are daily callers at the door. Some seek information for the public, some are on official errands bent, and some come to offer their services to the Japanese government. Conspicuous among the last named is Dr. Anita Newcomb McGee, whose offer of the services of a party of American ex-army nurses, has been officially accepted. Dr. McGee is well known throughout the country as the daughter of the noted scientist, Dr. Simon Newcomb, and as the wife of Joseph W. J. McGee, who is now in charge of the division of anthropology for the St. Louis Fair. She is the only woman entitled to wear the epaulettes which are an insignia of office in the United States army, an honor bestowed upon her in recognition of her service as assistant surgeon in charge of nurses during the Spanish-American war and in the Philippine and Chinese campaigns.

a native of Washington, Dr. McGee has long been identified with the charitable work of the district, is vice-president-general of the N. S. D. A. R., president of the Society of Spanish War Nurses, and surgeon-general of the Spanish war veterans. The expedition of which she is in immediate charge, will start early in the week for Japan, expecting to enter active service in nursing the sick and wounded of the Japanese army as soon as they arrive in the Flowery Kingdom.

RAPID CHANGES.

The rapid changes in the affairs of the world are being illustrated by the change of exhibits at the Library of Congress and the National Museum, in each of which institution there has recently been placed a fine collection of Japanese and Chinese art. The exhibit at the Museum divides popular interest with the work for the St. Louis Exposition, which, as it nears completion, resembles Noah's Ark. Upon entering the great lecture hall, it is an easy thing to imagine oneself behind the scenes of the world's greatest theatre, La Scala, Milan, Italy, and that preparations were going forward for a new opera, entitled Noah and the Deluge. The Babes of Toyland and Pictures of Alice in Wonderland, pale into insignificance, compared with the mounted zoöra, rhinoceros, deer, elk and huge giraffes, lions and bears hung from a net work of ropes and pulleys, and suspended among reproductions of Aztec, Zapotec, Maya and Quiche temples and palaces that have a strange antediluvian appearance in striking contrast to the gorgeous birds of paradise, Javan peacocks and Lady Amherst pheasants which alternate with outlandish deepsea fish and giant reptiles around the exhibit.

Richard Mansfield, the bright, particular star at the local theatres during the week, has been playing to crowded houses, the world and his wife, being interested in his new play, "Old Heidelberg." The staging was delightful, the regional almost sectional features bringing up fond memories to those who were fortunate enough to know the original scenes, and giving to others a rare idea of the life of the famous university.

The American and English student enjoys a good song. The German worships song; he lives on it; binds it up in a gay red and black book, with four brass spikes on the cover, so that it may keep company with his stein, and Mr. Mansfield makes the listener feel the roistering atmosphere of student life in Germany by making the melodious "student leader" almost operative.

The play itself is one of strong contrasts, consisting of a forceful exposition of the formal life of a small German court, with its restricted influences and ceremonious class distinctions, on the one hand, and, on the other, the gay student life of the great university, from which the piece derives its name. Mr. Mansfield portrays the aristocratic, yet bashful, reserve of Carl Heinz, the hero prince, with rare skill, but his Washington audience and critics were appreciative of his work in the fourth act—a characteristic Mansfield act. It is the scene where Prince Carl is alone at night, and all is silent around him—in the palace, in the country, and in the city, which he has seen from the half-closed window on a moonlit balcony. Keller-mann has but recently recalled the scenes of student life at Heidelberg, and in the stillness of the night, Carl Heinz lives them over again, and finally, after drinking to the memory of his lovable tutor, Dr. Juttner.

GRACE PORTER HOPKINS.

Kansas City will be represented on the Model Street at the World's Fair by a building of the Casino design. It will consist of two structures connected by a colonnade. One building will be used as a club house and will contain a bureau of information, registry office, post office, buffet, bath room, writing and reading room, etc., while the other will be used for exhibits.

We are all human. No matter how much our creeds may differ, no matter what "logical" hobbyhorses we may be in the habit of riding, deep down in our hearts is the humanity that will not be hushed, and to every one of us this second beatitude comes with the joy and strength that lift us up and give us courage.

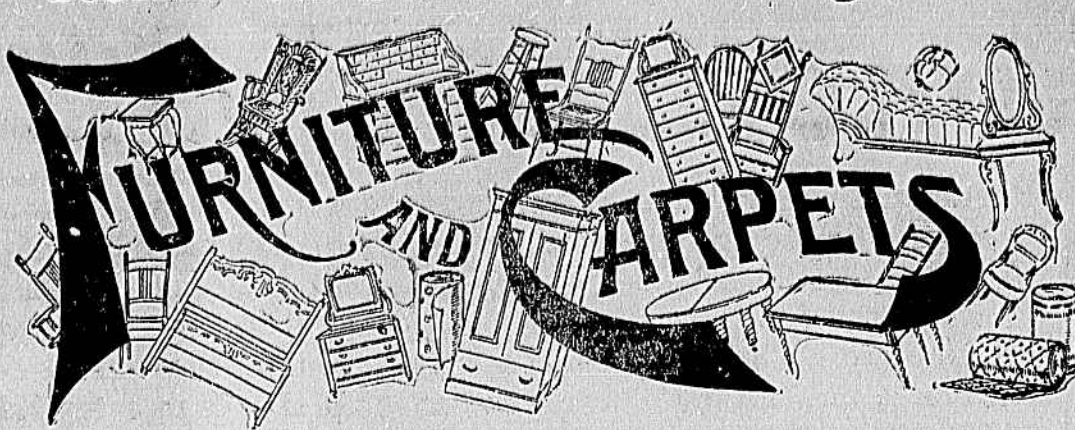
Sometimes, when our evil angel has temporary control of us, we feel like crying out: "What is the use? This old life is nothing but a curse, anyway; so why the use of trying to make anything out of it?"

There is a great deal of human nature in that awful cry—and the fiercer and tenderer the human nature the more liable it is to give up to despair.

Human life—looked at just as it is—is an affair wherein the shade vastly predominates over the light. The poet knew perfectly well what he was doing when

Usual Liberal Terms will prevail during this sale—
Regular Cash Discount of 10 Per Cent.
will be given extra.

Removal Sale Now Going on of



Usual Liberal Terms will prevail during this sale—
Regular Cash Discount of 10 Per Cent.
will be given extra.

We Move to the Masonic Temple About April 1st.

The expense of moving and risk of damage being so great we have decided to give the housekeepers of Richmond the benefit of the greatest mark-down sale of homefurnishings they have ever had the opportunity to take advantage of. Considering the low prices at which our goods were already marked, you can appreciate this sale when we say that

30 Per Cent. Has Come Off Some of This Stock
20 Per Cent. Off Some, and
10 Per Cent. Off Everything.

These discounts are in addition to our Regular 10 Per Cent. Cash Discount.

To give you an idea as to the effect of this sweeping reduction on prices, several articles are quoted here:

Sideboards
that sold for
\$14.00 now marked \$ 9.80
18.00 now marked 12.60
20.00 now marked 14.00
30.00 now marked 21.00

Spring Line of Carts and Carriages
are here but they go with the rest.
Carts that sold for
\$20.00 now.....\$16.00
\$15.00 now.....\$12.50
\$13.50 now.....\$10.80

Dining Extension Tables
That sold for \$ 3.50 now marked \$ 2.75
That sold for 5.00 now marked 4.25
That sold for 7.50 now marked 5.60
That sold for 15.00 now marked 10.50

Chamber Suits, Parlor Suits, Mattings and Floor Coverings of All Kinds Marked Way Down
Sale Commences Monday Morning.

Ryan, Smith & Talman,

609 East Broad Street.

A WORD ABOUT SORROW

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY.

Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted.—Matt. v. 4.

THIS does not mean that sorrow, in and of itself, is a good thing, and that we should deliberately go about in search of it.

To place such construction upon the words would be to do them a violent injustice.

There is no reason for believing that Jesus meant to speak a benediction for sorrow purely as such. The Son of Man was not a gloomy-minded ascetic, a hater of human joy and gladness; and to hold that He went about inviting men to wretchedness would be as unnecessary as it would be unreasonable and unwarranted.

Here, then, is the substance of the second beatitude: "If sorrow comes, be not discouraged by it; be hopeful, be brave; for after the sorrow shall come the joy. The sorrow is only one side of the shield; hold on in hope until you see the other side, and then all will be explained, and in the explanation you shall rejoice."

In other words, Jesus here announces the idea that this strange old life of man has a meaning, a larger, kinder meaning than appears upon the surface of our human experience, and that that meaning finds its truest expression in the word Love—infinite Love.

Behind the work and our life therein, behind the serio-comic drama of our human existence, with its smiles and tears, its laughter and agony, its indescribable rapture and its unutterable pathos, stands the Love which never sleeps, which never grows faint or weary, which in the "night-time of sorrow and care" is as well in the heyday of gladness and mirth, is slowly but surely working out its beautiful purpose.

That was what the Great Teacher said that day in the long ago to the people gathered about him on the Mount, and every one who knows what it is to be in the darkness with a mighty grief tugging away at his heart strings (thanks the Master for the comfort that His word brings).

We are all human. No matter how much our creeds may differ, no matter what "logical" hobbyhorses we may be in the habit of riding, deep down in our hearts is the humanity that will not be hushed, and to every one of us this second beatitude comes with the joy and strength that lift us up and give us courage.

Sometimes, when our evil angel has temporary control of us, we feel like crying out: "What is the use? This old life is nothing but a curse, anyway; so why the use of trying to make anything out of it?"

There is a great deal of human nature in that awful cry—and the fiercer and tenderer the human nature the more liable it is to give up to despair.

Human life—looked at just as it is—is an affair wherein the shade vastly predominates over the light. The poet knew perfectly well what he was doing when

he sang that word about "The low, sad music of humanity."

We have never yet dared to confess to ourselves the actual sadness of our life. We must be diplomatic and keep something back, covering up with compliment the cold, hard fact.

But into life's sadness the Master flings the note of a victorious hope! Life, He tells us, is not a "curse." True, there is sorrow in it, but that sorrow is not the final thing. Sorrow, rightly borne, sweetens, beautifies, strengthens us. Sorrow is the Via Dolorosa along which Infinite Love is leading us toward the character which no "Primrose Path" could ever develop in our souls.

And so, when all is said, this is the sign by which we conquer:

"Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted."

BEWARE OF A COLD.
Every one who knows the law, loves the vitality and paves the way for more serious diseases. Colds are quickly cured by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and all danger avoided. For sale by all druggists.

Hunt a box in the strong fire and burglar proof vault of The State Bank of Virginia. Charges moderate.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS.
Low Rates Via N. & W. Railway.

Beginning April 23, 1904, the Norfolk and Western Railway will sell round trip tickets from Richmond and Petersburg to St. Louis, account Louisiana Purchase Exposition, at the following rates: \$21.50 limited to fifteen days; \$26 limited to thirty days; season tickets, \$31.20.

Sixty days Pullman Sleepers. Virginia's Great Scenic Railroad. Literature, describing the scope and plan of the Fair grounds and buildings and giving names of hotels and other useful information, furnished free upon application to John E. Wagner, City Passenger Agent, 835 East Main Street, Richmond, Va., or C. H. HOLLEY, District Passenger Agent.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

SPECIAL NOTICE.
P. Colavita, of No. 203 North Fifth Street, has pleasure in announcing to his customers that he has received a complete line of imported goods of latest designs for the spring and summer styles of gentlemen's clothes, and that he invites his friends to call and make their selections.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

A VIRGINIAN IN FLORIDA

A Lively Fight in the Land of Flowers for United States Senator.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
JASPER, Fla., March 5.—Your correspondent from Madison, Va., has been scouring in the land of flowers and sunshine for the past two months, and it is with a sigh of regret that he realizes that the time for his departure is near at hand. Not only has the beauty of the land, and the delicious language of the climate charmed him, but the hospitality and kindness of its people have made a profound impression upon his heart. This town, where he has been the guest of Mr. F. Horne, a prominent lawyer and an old class-mate at the Washington and Lee University, is situated in the northern part of the State, about six miles from the Georgia line, at the junction of the Atlantic Coast Line and Georgia Southern and Florida Railways. It is a thriving town of about two thousand inhabitants and is the county seat of Hamilton county.

They have a fine courthouse, which cost about \$30,000. This county is chiefly engaged in the growing of Sea Island cotton, and your correspondent has had the pleasure of driving through some magnificent plantations. There is one owned by a Mr. Adams, of this town, about 10 miles distant from here, which contains some 1,200 acres and includes some fine bodies of timber. The timber business here is booming, and there is lots of it left, though the saw-mills are making vast strides upon it.

The political pot down here is fairly boiling over, and the name of candidates is legion. The primary election will be held on the 10th of May, and there are about twenty-five or thirty candidates to be voted for. The race for the United States Senate is especially warm, the candidates being Governor Jennings, Tallierro, Stockton and Calogria Southern. Your correspondent has seen and heard, though he could hardly pick the winner, Jennings is making a strong campaign, and is said to be more than a match for his opponents in debate. It is also said that he has made the best Governor the State has ever had. While on a trip to Tallahassee, some weeks ago, your correspondent had the pleasure of meeting Governor Jennings and of having a few minutes' talk with him. He is a very pleasant and agreeable man to talk with. He seems to be about forty years of age and is brimful of life and energy. He talked very confidently of his race for the senatorship, and said that he had assured away the arguments brought against him by his opponents. He appeared to be confident of winning.

The weather here for the last two or three weeks had been delightful, the thermometer ranging from 40 degrees in the morning to 60 and 70 by the middle of the day. For the past three or four days it has reached as high as 70 degrees. Your correspondent is devoutly hoping that when he reaches old Virginia next year that the same wave of Florida weather may follow him, and ease off by degrees until he becomes accustomed once more to the climate of his native State.

ALEXANDRIA, VA.
ALEXANDRIA, Va., March 6.—Mr. Edward Crump, of this city, and Miss May

GOOD FOR THE EYES!
The S. GALESKI OPTICAL CO.
8th and Main Sts.
EXPERT SERVICE. LOWEST CHARGES.

OPERA GLASSES	KODAKS
FIELD GLASSES	CAMERAS
READING GLASSES	PHOTO SUPPLIES
THERMOMETERS	DEVELOPING
BAROMETERS	PRINTING
TELESCOPES	FREE DARK ROOMS
MICROSCOPES	FREE INSTRUCTION

Mr. Murray, of Washington, were married at the home of the bride on Tuesday night, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. Mr. Parson. After the wedding supper had been served, Mr. and Mrs. Crump left for a tour of Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Finkle have returned from a visit to Havana, Cuba. Mrs. J. A. Carter, of Norfolk, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Demoss.

Mr. James Douglas, son of Mr. J. Sidney Douglas, of the Citizen's National Bank, has been appointed assistant city treasurer, by city treasurer Thomas W. Robinson.

Dr. Charles T. Lindsey is confined to his home on South Columbus Street, with an attack of the grip.

Celestine K. Kemper, superintendent of schools for Alexandria City, who has been seriously ill for the past few weeks, is thought to be improving.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

WILMINGTON, N. C., March 6.—Mr. and Mrs. Pembroke Jones, after a brief trip to New York, have returned to Alexandria, their home on the sound, and an-

other party of New York society people are their guests.

Mr. Theodore Marburg, of the Maryland Club Tobacco Company, a well known millionaire, is in the city with his family. They spend a few weeks here every spring before leaving for Europe for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. William A. Dick have returned from Palm Beach, Fla., where they spent some time as guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Flagler. While there Mr. and Mrs. Dick received many flattering attentions.

Rev. Bishop A. A. Watson, of the diocese of Eastern Carolina, is sufficiently recovered from his recent severe illness to attend to some of his diocesan duties. He is now at Kinston. Mrs. Watson is with him. The bishop's health continues very feeble.

Mr. W. H. B. Glover, formerly traffic manager of the Seaboard Air Line, and a resident of Wilmington, but now with the Virginia-Carolina Chemical Company at Atlanta, is in the city, a day or two with friends.

Something to Be Proud of
Good Bread is appreciated by every one, and it is a luxury every one can enjoy. Two things are essential—good flour and the best Yeast Cake.

The **FULTON YEAST CAKE** is an absolutely pure vegetable product, made in round cakes, from the purest water-ground Virginia corn meal, hops, sugar and potatoes. The cakes are perfectly dry and will keep for several months without losing its strength. It is nutritious, economical and healthful, and for making light, sweet, wholesome bread it has no equal. It is recommended and endorsed by eminent physicians and the best cooks.

A Sample Will be Cheerfully Sent Free of Cost Upon Request.

FULTON YEAST CO.,
Richmond, Virginia.